

HELD TOWN AT BAY FOR SEVEN HOURS, THEN KILLED SELF

Barricaded in a Room, Miner Fights Off State Troopers, Police and Firemen.

FUSILLADE OF BULLETS.

Given a Respite, Besieged Man Commits Suicide—Four Other Men Shot.

(Special to The Evening World.) MOUNTAIN, Pa., Sept. 15.—After shooting and slightly wounding his land-lord, William Oksinski, over a difference of opinion last night, Alexander Kubelick, a young miner, barricaded himself in his bedroom in a boarding-house and a lot of ammunition, he held the fort seven hours against the entire Mount Carmel police force and a detachment of coal and iron police, and at last committed suicide.

William Oksinski, who was first called in to arrest Kubelick, anticipated an easy job. The miner opened fire on him through the door. One of the bullets struck Peter Oksinski, a brother of the landlord. Rhodes retreated and called for aid.

Chief of Police Morgan responded. He approached Kubelick's room and was greeted with a fusillade of nine shots, one of which took away a finger from his right hand. Then all the policemen in Mount Carmel were summoned and Constable Joe Dropsky showed up with a Winchester rifle and 10 rounds of ammunition.

Dropsky from the room underneath Kubelick's fired a number of shots through the floor with his rifle, and received several in return from above. Chief Burgess Penzell was the next to approach the door. He was shot through the right arm. Snyder and Private Hyde of the State Police and they responded promptly. By this time hundreds of people had assembled and excitement was at a high pitch.

The State Police and Chief Morgan held a short conference and decided on a new plan of attack. From a second story window of the adjoining house they broke down the shutter shielding Kubelick's room with a long heavy pole. Kubelick, still full of fight, again opened fire with both revolvers.

Being unable to see into Kubelick's room, as he had not lighted a lamp, the officers secured a torch and threw it into the miner's stronghold. The torch set fire to the carpet and in a few seconds flames issued from the window.

A general alarm of fire was sent in and in less than no time the entire department was on the ground ready for service. But Kubelick had extinguished the blaze himself and still held the fort against the entire community. At 1 o'clock this morning, after keeping up the battle at short intervals, the officers held another consultation and decided to lay quietly and wait until daylight before making any effort to capture the miner. Advancing cautiously and not being molested the officers finally broke open the door, shoved the washstand and bureau aside and entered. They found Kubelick lying with a bullet wound in his breast. He died at noon today.

TWO BODIES IN THE RIVER.

Corpses of Workman and Bather. Both unidentified, are recovered.

The body of an unidentified man about forty-six years old was found today at the White Star Line pier in the North River by the police of Harbor Squad A. The man was 5 feet 8 inches tall and weighed 175 pounds. He was dressed in blue overalls and black shoes and stockings. He had black hair and a reddish mustache. The body was removed to the Harbor A station.

The body of another unidentified man about twenty-one years old was found in the North River at the foot of River street. The man was 5 feet 7 inches tall, weighed 140 pounds and had dark hair and complexion. He wore black tight-fitting shirt and had evidently been drowned when in swimming. The body was removed to Harbor A station.

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WEDS HER CLERK, PAID \$7 A WEEK, WHO IS ONLY 18

His Parents Allege That She Is Fifty and Want Marriage Annulled.

YONKERS IS STIRRED UP.

Police Reserves Called Out to Stop a Callithumpian Serenade.

David Christopher, benedict, sat behind a rolling desk in the furniture emporium of Marcello Davis, at No. 176 Ashburton avenue, Yonkers, this morning. His hands in his pockets and a beaming grin over his head, he was covered by his nicely streaked black hair. Barely eight months out of the parochial school in which he had not tarried long enough to graduate, and already his life's problem was solved. The fair and said to be fifty years old Marcello, proprietor of three stores in Ashburton avenue, and with hundreds of weekly-instalment-paying customers all over Yonkers, solved it for him on Tuesday afternoon of this week, when she bade him cease the mental task of dusting furniture in her store, where he was then a clerk, put on his coat and hat and come along with her. "Where we going?" asked David, sheepishly.

"To the City Hall," answered Marcello. "There we will take out a marriage license, and get married. You love me, David, don't you?" she asked coyly.

"Sure, Marcy," answered David, patting her cheek.

So, to the amazement and amusement of Ashburton avenue, the Catholic lad of eighteen and the Russian Jewess of fifty were married.

MAYOR TOO BUSY, ALDERMAN MARRIED THEM.

Ashburton avenue has been celebrating the event and paying its respects to the happy couple ever since. Word of the marriage got about within an hour after the return of Mr. and Mrs. David Christopher from the City Hall, where David had given his age as twenty-one and his bride said she was twenty-five. Mayor Lennon, whom they had invited to tie the knot, looked them over and discovered that he was very busy, but Alderman Charles P. Miller, had enough leisure to be the joiner.

On Tuesday night, Ashburton avenue, which has been gasping all the afternoon, assembled on mass in front of the David abode at No. 176, and banged its dishes into fatness, while the little boys and girls blew their last ounces of breath out through flathorns and rattled cow-bells until the tin could be heard at Getty Square, nearly a mile away, and all the reserves of Yonkers' police were drawn up in front of the house. The neighbors promise that if they get only half a chance they will play a return due to-night and maybe outdo their first effort.

"WHO'S BUSINESS IS IT?" ASKS DAVID OF REPORTER.

The fair Marcello was out when an Evening World reporter, accompanied by a photographer, called at the emporium, located at No. 176, a remarkable business woman. She had started off at 8 o'clock to make collections from her customers. But David was there, with nothing to do but "mind the store."

"I'm the guy you're lookin' fer," he informed his visitors. "What do they want of me? Why don't they leave me be? Ain't we got a right of git married if we want to, hey?"

"But why do your parents object?" he was asked, with reference to his father's angry visit to the City Hall yesterday, where he sought a means for immediate annulment.

"We, they are batty," was his dilapidated answer. "My mother, they're making the trouble. She thinks me old is too old for me. What business is it if she's fifty or eighty or a hundred? I love her, that's all."

Marcello's sixteen-year-old niece, Bessie Volasky, who is superintendent of the emporium, beckoned to David at this juncture, and he shut up like a clam, referring his questions to Marcello, who came along presently.

The whole block turned out to see Marcello's arrival. She rushed into the store, kissed hubby and then sat down behind the desk with him.

Her eyes had a frightened look in them. The charivari of the last two nights had not on her nerves.

"This business is all my aunt's own, and she built it up without any help. She was born for business, and always wanted to grow up and go into business for herself. First, she opened this place four years ago, and then she took the other stores across the street. This is her business, the other places are stockrooms. She is waiting for one of the stores across the street to move out on Oct. 1, and then she will have four."

Uniformed errand-boys, with her name emblazoned on their caps, fitted in and out, and she proudly pointed to

Dynamiter and Bomb He Lighted.



GIOVANNI RIZZIO AND THE BOMB

her guiding motto, neatly framed over her desk: "There is room at the top of the ladder for the man who has courage and guts, but just let him slip or loosen his grip, and there is room in the basement for him."

David's parents live at No. 20 Orchard place. Mrs. Christopher declared today that Marcello had led her boy on, and that the family would spare no effort or expense to have the marriage annulled on the ground of David's youth. "He is only past eighteen, and barely out of school," she said today, "and that woman ought to be ashamed to marry a boy who couldn't earn more than seven dollars a week. We are heart-broken about it."

BOMB FUSE BURNS AS DETECTIVES CAPTURE BOY SINGER ARRESTED AFTER A CALL ON MAYOR GAYNOR

Denton-Cardew Held in \$2,500 Bail in Suit Brought by His Wife.

After singing his way across the continent, William Percy Denton-Cardew was arrested today by Deputy Sheriff McDonnell just as he was leaving Mayor Gaynor's office at the City Hall. The order of arrest was issued out by his wife, Annie E. Denton-Cardew, who has filed a suit in the Supreme Court for a separation. Bail was fixed at \$2,500, which Denton-Cardew had not furnished up to a late hour this afternoon.

Mrs. Denton-Cardew charges that her husband deserted her and her two daughters twelve years ago. Since then she has heard from him but twice, although she has kept a constant watch for him.

The couple were married in Flatbush in 1882. One daughter is now twenty-four and the other twelve.

In her complaint Mrs. Denton-Cardew declares her husband is earning a salary of \$10 a week. He has four, just terminated, she says, been in the interest of the Panama Exposition to be held in San Francisco in 1915. Denton-Cardew has been visiting the Governor and other officials of the various States between here and the Pacific coast.

Mrs. Denton-Cardew said she understood her husband was to receive \$2,000 on his arrival here, and she obtained the order for his arrest on the ground that she feared he would leave the jurisdiction. The order was to his daughter Dorothy, and was sent from Sydney, N. S. W., Jan. 5, 1908. In it he spoke of having written many times. "There is a long reckoning to be settled when I come back," Denton-Cardew wrote to his daughter. "There is no doubt in my mind that I have been the victim of a vile and villainous conspiracy. My address has always been known to you and if you didn't know it it was very easy to find out."

Denton-Cardew, large and handsome, wore a khaki uniform, with an emblem of the Panama Exposition pinned on his lapel. He expressed surprise when arrested. He said he had been in the city for a few days and was waiting for his wife to come. He said he had been in the city for a few days and was waiting for his wife to come.

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FRENCH MOROCCAN NOTE DELIVERED TO GERMANS.

BERLIN, Sept. 15.—The French Ambassador, M. Cambon, called upon the German Minister of Foreign Affairs, Herr von Kiderlen-Waechter, last night and presented the French note which, it is understood, will lead to German counter proposals in a few days.

SHAKER ERRED IN GIVING DEATH, SAYS SISTER SEARS

Woman Accused With Man Declares All Now Regret the "Step" Taken.

CINCINNATI, O., Sept. 15.—"Whatever was done was to alleviate Sister Sadie's suffering, and to make it easy for her to pass out of the body, not to take life," says Sister Elizabeth Sears of the Kinslome, Fla., Shaker Colony, in a letter received today by Eldress Mary Gass of the White Water Shaker Colony, near Harrison, O. Elder Andrew Barrett, head of the White Water colony, founded the Kinslome branch in 1906, and with Eldress Gass nursed Sister Sadie during her early illness.

Sister Sears' letter was written immediately after she and Brother Gillette had been arrested and released on bail on a charge of murder after administering chloroform to Sister Sadie Marchant, as she lay suffering in the last stages of consumption. "Elder E. made a mistake in giving Sister Sadie the chloroform himself instead of getting a physician," Sister Sears says.

"Beloved Sister Mary: You have probably seen in the papers that Elder E. and myself were arrested for giving quieting medicines to our little Sister Sadie during the last three days of her life. As Elder E. had cared for her so long, he felt great sympathy for her, desiring to make it easy to the last and make the mistake of giving her chloroform himself instead of getting a physician."

"He went to the doctor first, got some tablets, but did not ask him to come. Since the occurrence we have been told that doctors and nurses are doing those same things constantly, but they have the authority which we have not. We all regret the step, but it cannot be undone."

"Now we can only depend on the good spirits to help us through as they have on all other cases. We are almost certain that some one complained to the officers of the law as no one knew anything about it out of the house."

"We feel it deeply on account of the reports going out, also the expense it will be to pay the lawyers, but Elder E. is trying to be cheerful, as the good spirits encourage him that it will come to a right result."

PITTSFIELD, Mass., Sept. 15.—While some members of the Shaker faith and many people of other faiths are condemning the act of the "Sister and Brother" who administered chloroform to a "Sister" dying of consumption to end her sufferings, Elder Joseph Holden, president of the West Lebanon Ministry, declared he and his fellow churchmen here will take immediate steps to secure counsel for the "Sister" and "Brother," charged with the crime.

The Mount Lebanon Ministry is composed of Elder Holden, Eldresses Catherine Allen and Harriet Bullard of Mount Lebanon, N. Y., and Elder Walter Shepard of Keene, Conn.

When her mistress was downtown "keeping on one occasion a date," the nurse swore, Mrs. Kitzinger scolded her for not leaving the baby with the hall boy when the nurse wished to take a day off. When Kitzinger returned home and chided her for being away from the baby, the nurse says, the young wife threatened to run away and become a model or go on the stage.

When Kitzinger threatened to run away and become a model or go on the stage, she is quoted by the nurse as adding: "Besides 'Robinson' Mrs. Kitzinger often met a police sergeant, also 'Sally' Cohen, a man named Perlin, whose apartment faces the court of that occupied by the Kitzingers, and other men, the nurse testified, who came to the apartments during Kitzinger's absence. Frequently, the nurse says, she saw her mistress sitting on their knees."

The nurse swore that in June, 1910, she, Mrs. Kitzinger and the baby went to Coney Island. Mrs. Kitzinger met a man in a dance hall, sent her and the baby home early, and returned at 10 o'clock in a taxi with "her hat all broken and her hair out of order." On her arrival she fixed her hair and ran for the elevator, saying she had another appointment.

Mrs. Kitzinger did not care about the value of money, testified the nurse. "She threw checks about anywhere. When her clothes were soiled she bought new ones instead of washing them. She had thirty pairs of shoes. She bought ten pairs at a time."

Admittance was made by Mrs. Kitzinger, Kristina Marick, former servant, Arthur Terrell, bellboy; James J. Baruch and Mrs. Annie Baruch, his wife, neighbors in the Washington Heights apartment, who testified to seeing various men visit Mrs. Kitzinger. Wilfred Rose and George Wilson, hall men, repeated telephone conversations they had overheard.

Mrs. Kitzinger, in reply to her husband's allegations, makes a sweeping denial.

BUSINESS WOMAN AND HER CLERK, WHOM SHE WED



MRS. CHRISTOPHER



DAVID CHRISTOPHER

SAYS MODEL WIFE STOLE GAY VISITS TO TENDERLOIN

(Continued from First Page.)

sage her. I saw Mrs. Kitzinger paint and enamel her face."

THREATENED TO RUN AWAY AND GO ON STAGE.

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LOSES IN A FIGHT FOR RIGHT-OF-WAY WITH LOCOMOTIVE

Newark Man, Unhurt by Being - Hurled Fifty Feet, Seeks a Lawyer.

William Sandritter this afternoon disputed the right of way between Pennsylvania R. Co. and Newark with a Pennsylvania R. Co. locomotive. The engineer whistled for Sandritter to get off the track, but Sandritter, whose name is German for Grity Knight—insisted that the ties were for him to walk on. The engineer stopped his whistle's shriek and shot by. The side of the engine caught Sandritter and sent him skyrocketing through the air. He dropped into a ditch about fifty feet away, and scores of men poured out of the Hyatt Roller Bearing Company's factory, whither Sandritter was bound. The men expected that they would have to assemble the remains so that a funeral might be held. But they found Sandritter picking himself up, and they listened to an assortment of language that would have created a panic at a Dorcas meeting.

"Are you hurt?" asked the leader of the rescuing party.

"Foolish question No. 283,697,353," answered Sandritter, shaking the dust from his overalls. "Say, where can I find a lawyer?"

"You can search me," spoke up the one who recovered first.

"Well, what's the use of dishing around here?" asked Sandritter, and clambering up the embankment, he set off for the police station, three-quarters of a mile away.

"Say, Lieutenant, I want a lawyer," he informed the man behind the desk. "We don't have any around handy," said the lieutenant. "Don't you want a doctor to patch up your bruises?"

"No, I want to keep them until a lawyer looks them over," declared Sandritter, setting out for home, No. 417 South Seventh street, Newark, and vowing that he would have a lawyer before night had fallen. Heed and out, would he, if pedestrians had any rights against the dog-gasted corporations.

LIVES LOST IN STORM; THREE TOWNS SWEEPED.

Heavy Damage Done in Pennsylvania and Railroad Traffic Suffers.

PITTSBURGH, Sept. 15.—Damage estimated at \$100,000 was done and a number of lives were reported lost in a cloudburst which swept Etina, Sharpsburg and Millvale, suburbs of Pittsburgh, early today. Tracks of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad were washed out and all trains to Butler and Newcastle have been cancelled.

Main line trains are being sent over the Pittsburgh and Lake Erie Railroad to Newcastle Junction.

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For people who dislike an excessive bitter in beer

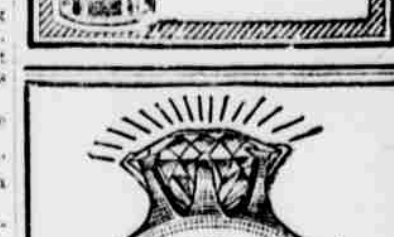
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Heavy Damage Done in Pennsylvania and Railroad Traffic Suffers.

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Casperfeld & Cleveland

TEETH

LADIES

WILLIAM NECKER

World-wide-known Undertaker.

HELP WANTED—FEMALE.

SUNDAY WORLD WANTS

WORK MONDAY WONDERS